

soon as I rise in the morning I wash my hands and face, and comb my hair and my long blue beard; and before I venture abroad, or taste a morsel of victuals, I offer up my prayers and praises to the God who made me. It is likewise my custom to say grace before every meal, and when I have satisfied the calls of Nature (for I never eat or drink to excess) I return thanks to the bounty of Heaven. I am also careful not to tell a lie upon any account; nor to revile or quarrel with my companions; nor to use any profane or filthy language, not to cheat or impose upon any person, but to do unto all men as I would they should do unto me. When I see a virtuous man, or a virtuous woman, or a good little boy or girl, I love and honour them, though they are clothed in rags: and, when it lies in my power, I endeavour to relieve their wants, and give them sometimes money and sometimes victuals, or whatever I can spare; and all this, perhaps, is more than you do, though you are dressed in fine clothes, and have more
tarts

tarts and cheese-cakes every day, and can tell what to do with. I must not praise myself, or think better than others, because this is only a very naughty trick;—and before, I would not have you think though I am ugly to look upon, the old proverb says) “*Handsome is that handsome does*,” and that I be a good man, and a very honest, notwithstanding my hump and long nose, which, to speak truly, friend the engraver hath made me uglier than he ought to have been before I finish my story, I beg you to take a little notice of *Shocky*, the large black dog, my faithful companion of many years, who, in the picture, you find close by my side. He is, indeed, a true-hearted creature; for he follows me, whether by night or day, through thick and thin, and should beat him, or kick him with a foot-ball, yet he would not